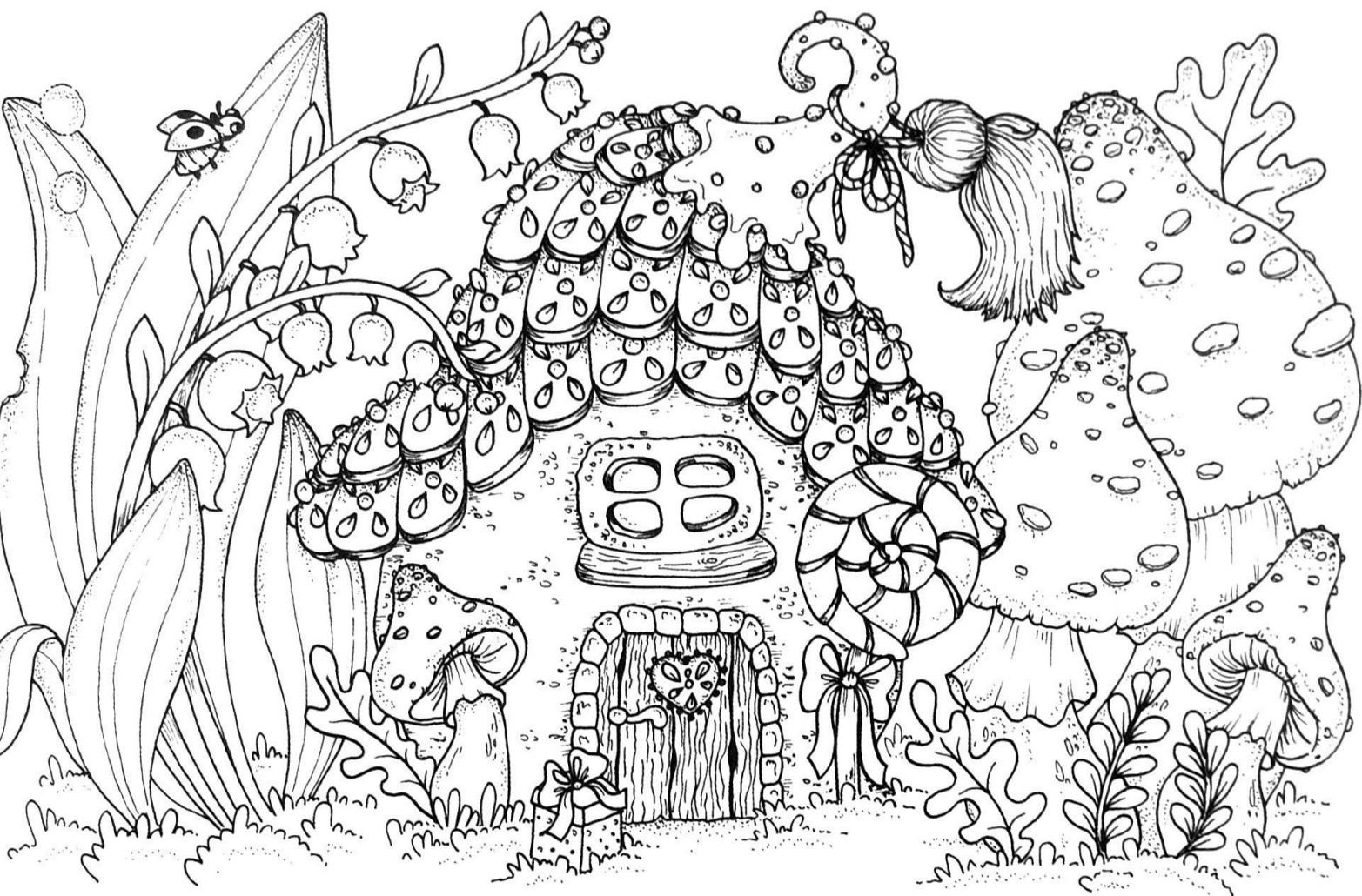


FAIRY TOUCH OF MAGIC

KLARA MARKOVA

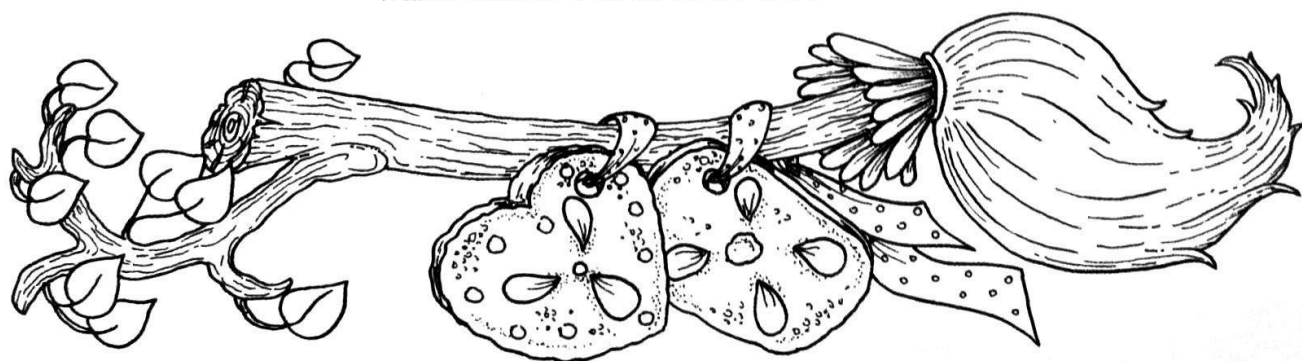


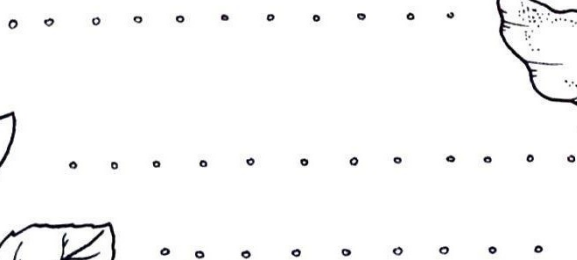
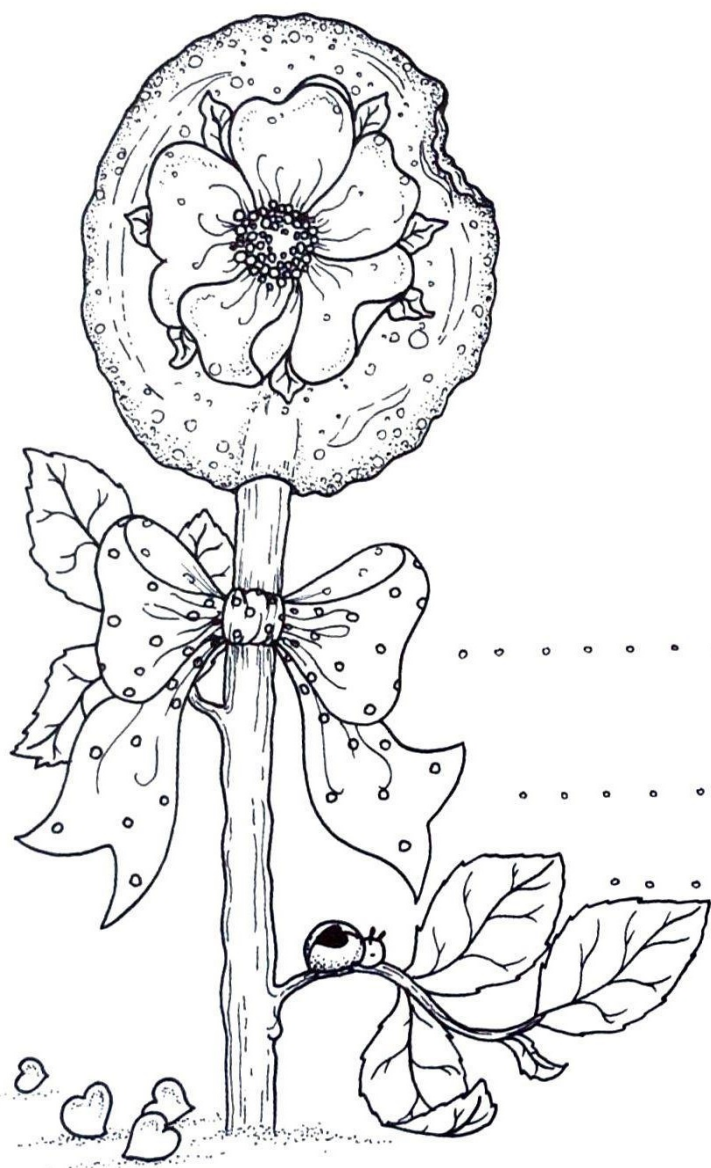


FAIRY TOUCH OF MAGIC



KLARA MARKOVA

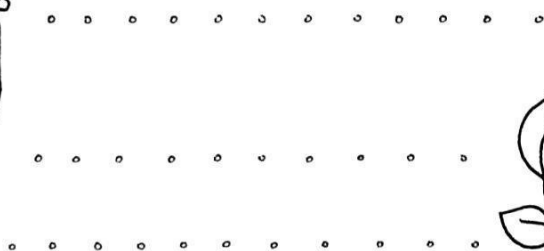
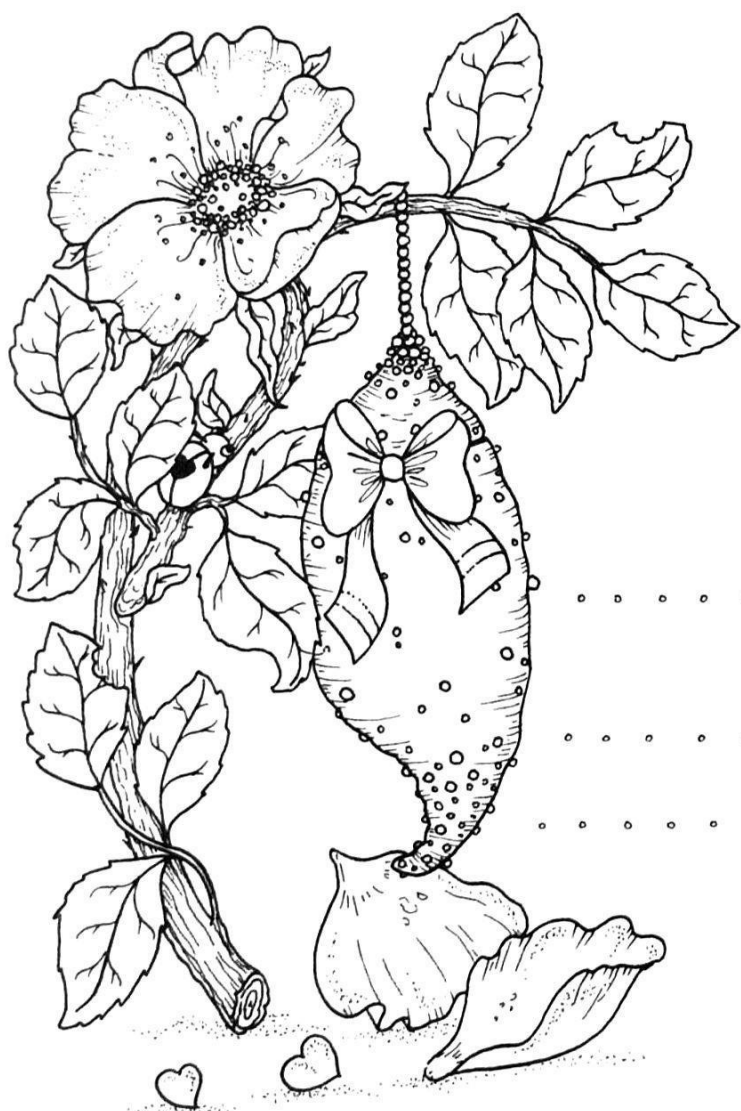






















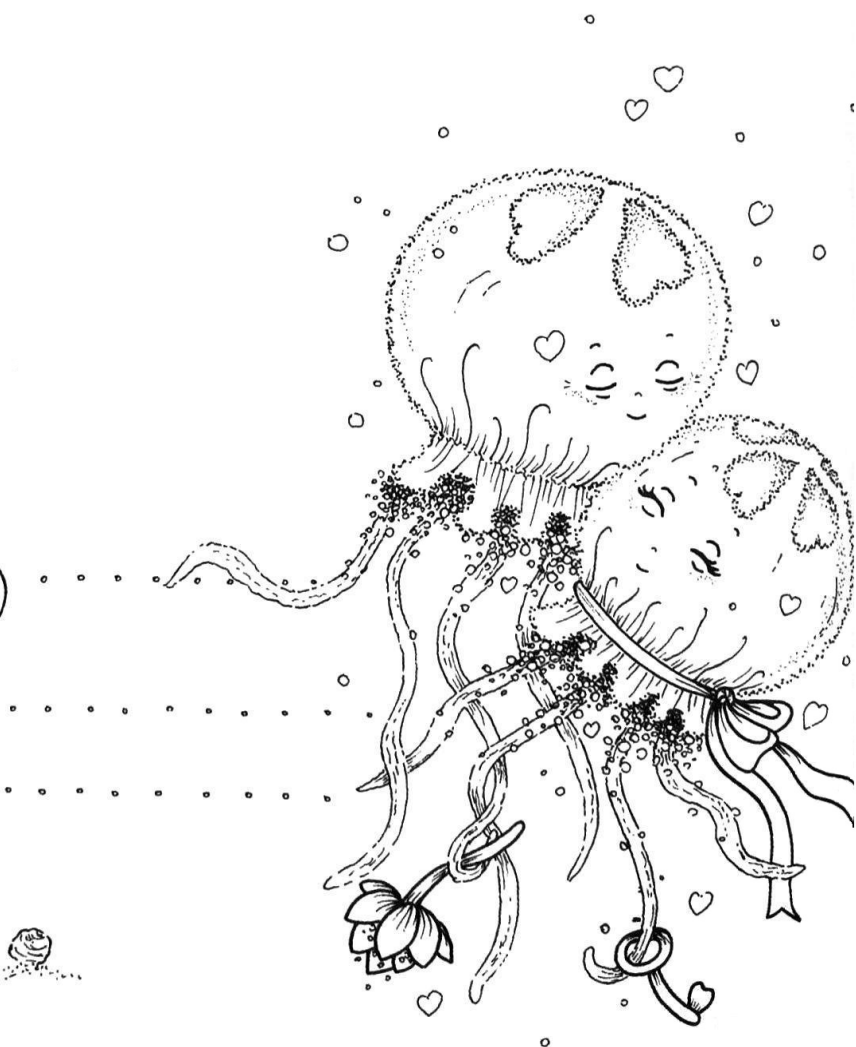
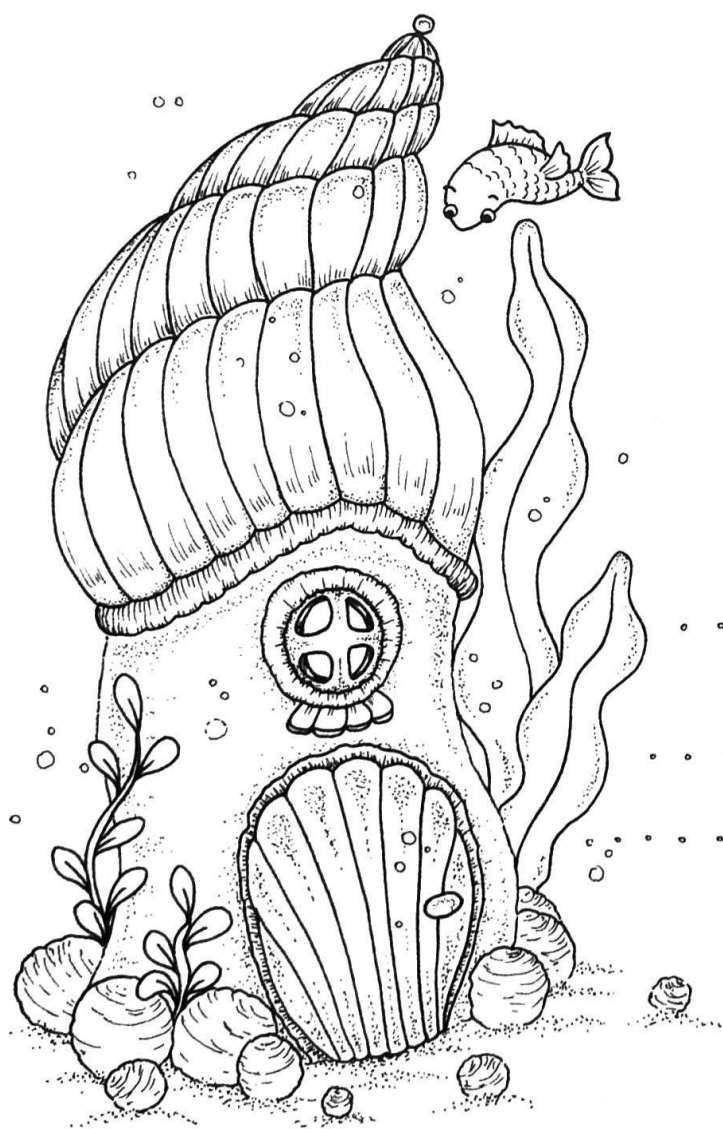














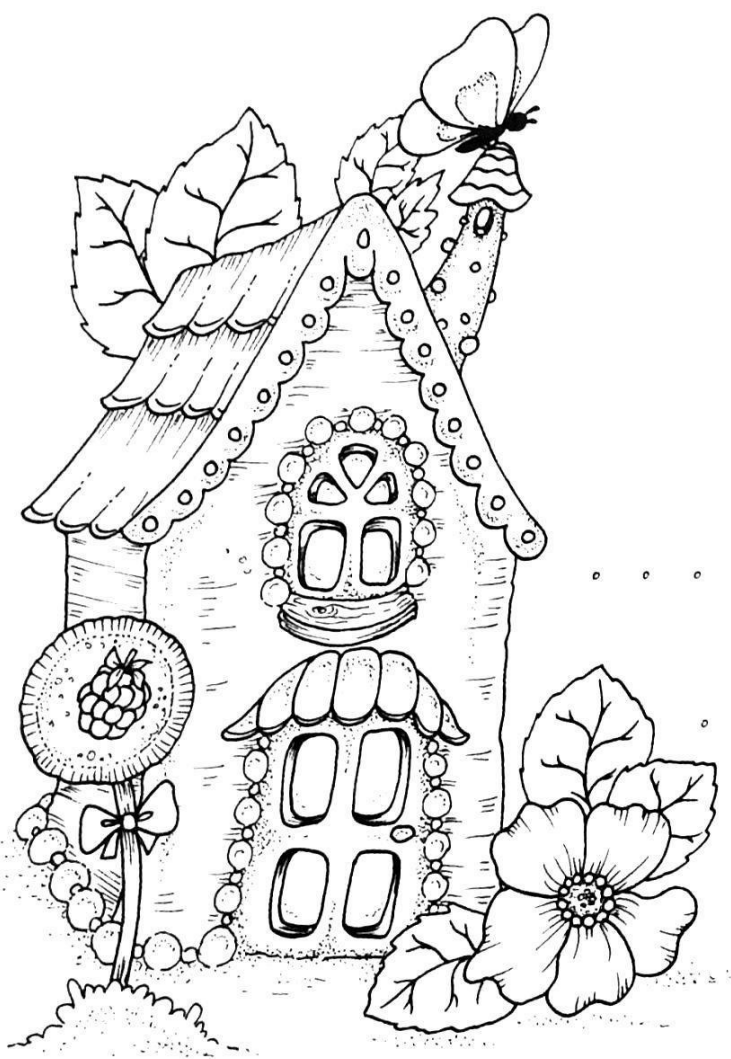




































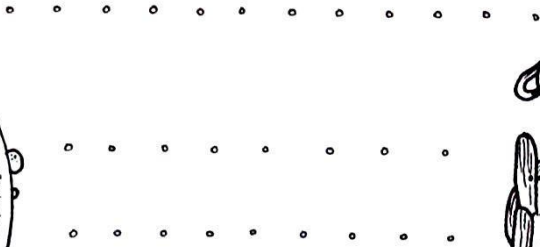
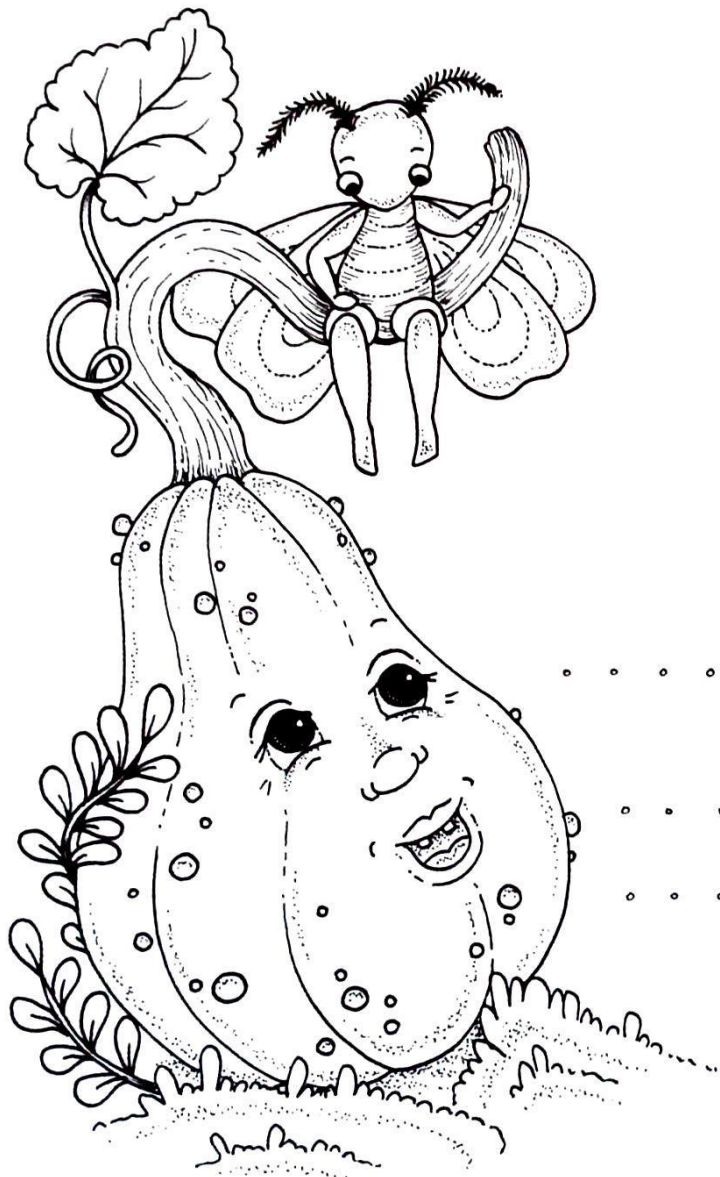






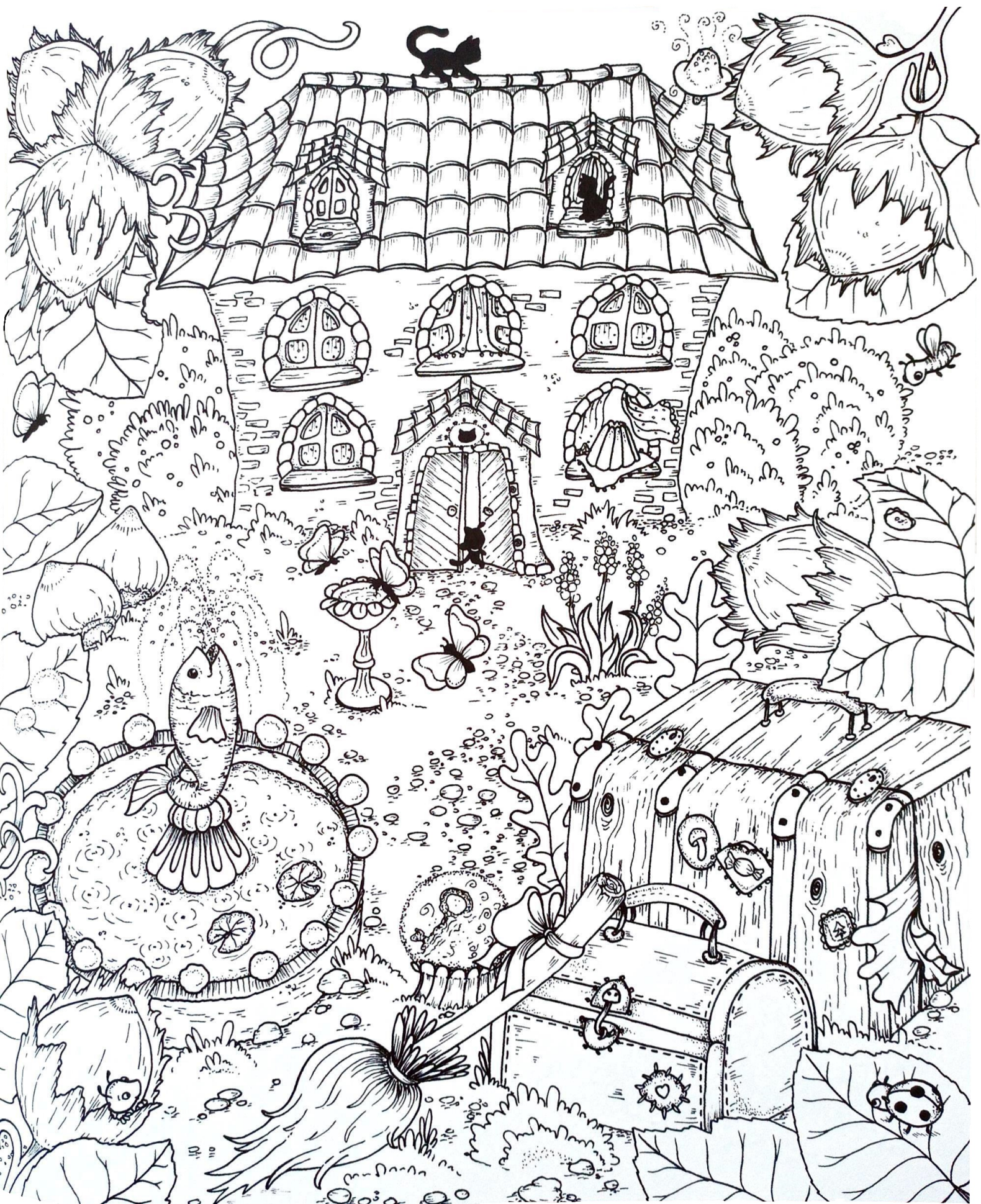






















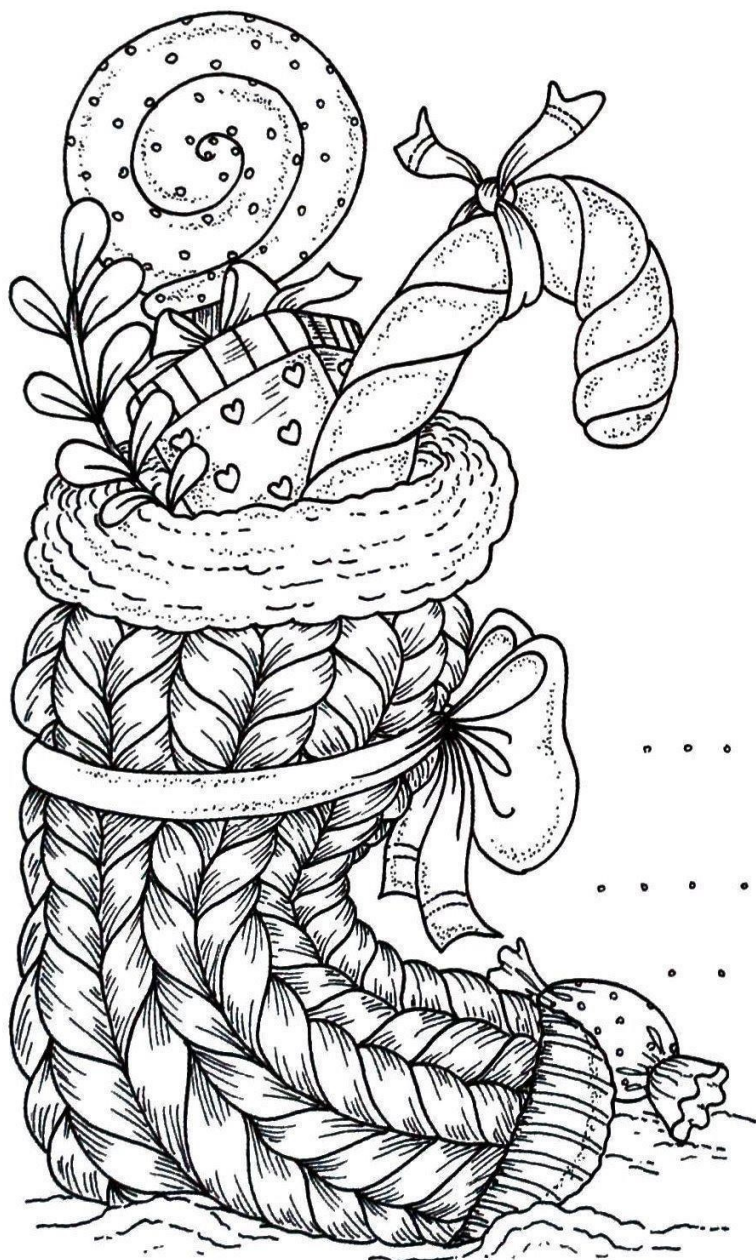


























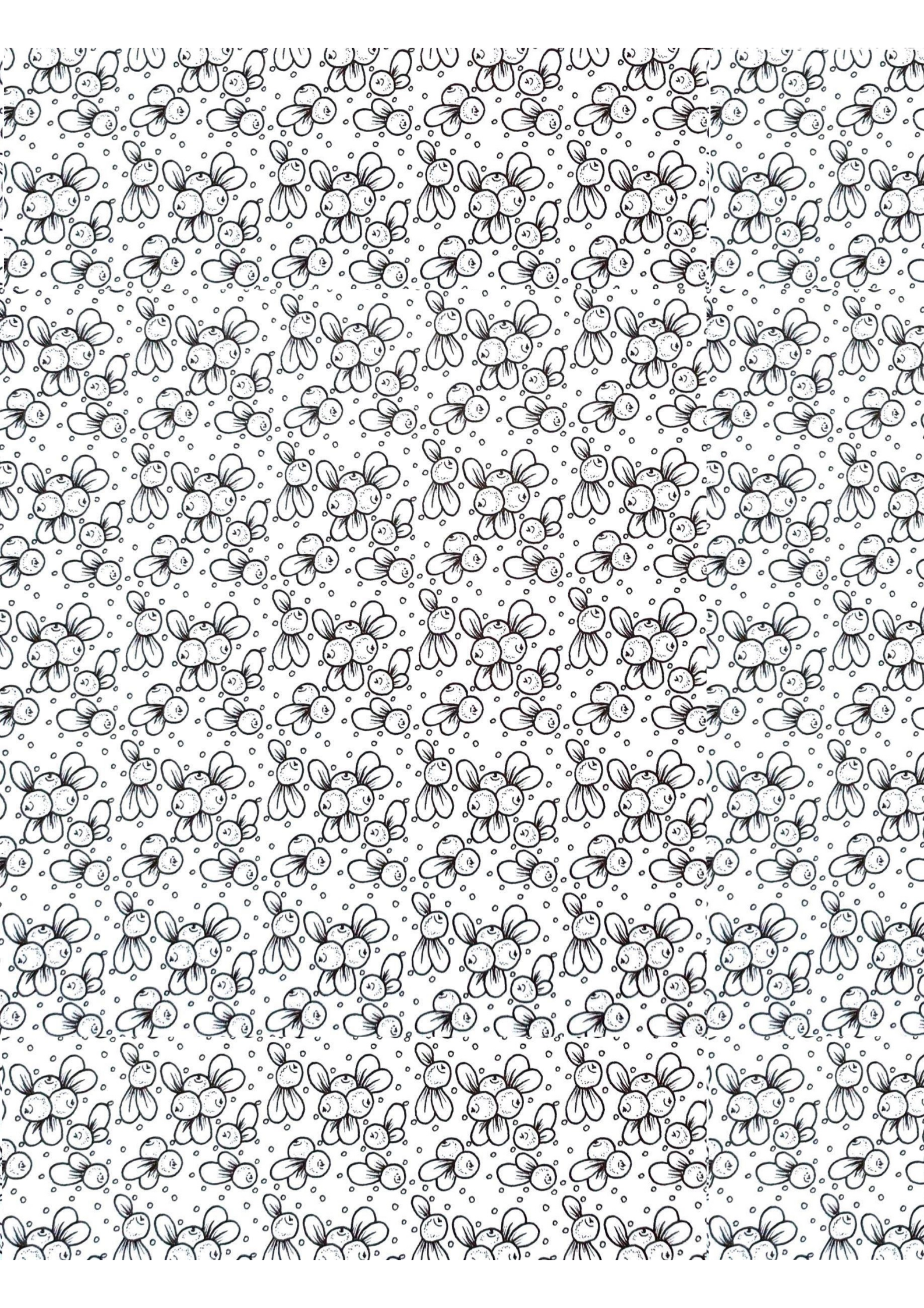










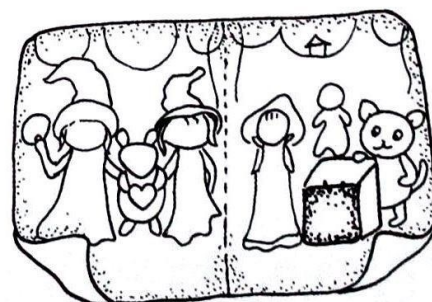
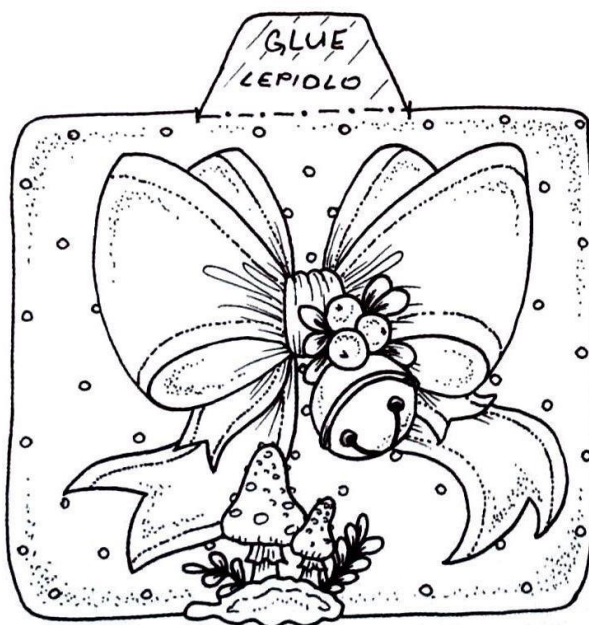
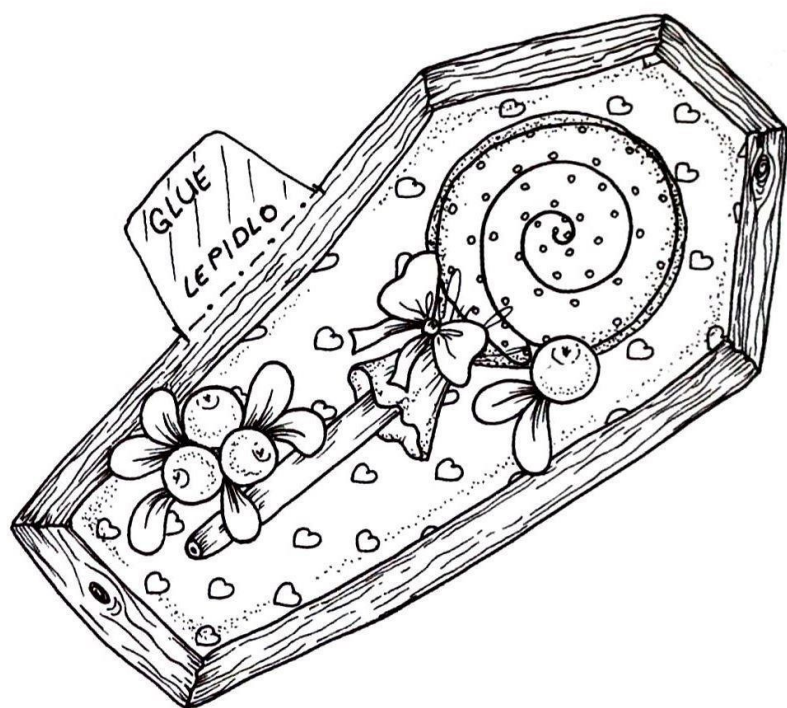
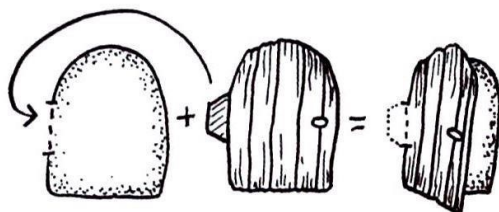
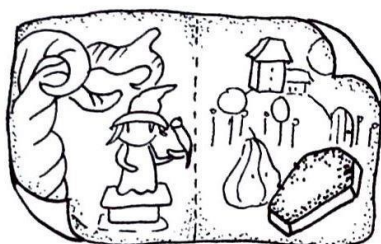


1. CUT OUT THE DOOR

2. ON THE PAGE WITH LITTLE HOUSES CUT VERTICALLY THROUGH
AN OPENING AT THE „HINGES“ ACCORDING TO THE MARKING
(INTERRUPTED LINE)



3. INSERT THE DOOR „FLAP“ INTO THIS OPENING AND GLUE IT





I LOVE WALKS IN THE WOODS, EVEN AT NIGHT, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE NIGHT IS SO MYSTERIOUSLY FRAGRANT... I ALMOST ALWAYS LISTEN TO MY INTUITION NO MATTER WHAT IT SAYS, EVEN IF IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE... AND SO TODAY, I HAVE GONE FOR MY EVENING WALK AGAIN ACROSS THE FLOWERING MEADOW TO THE WOODS... I AM STANDING ON ITS EDGE. I HEAR A SOFT CLINK CLINK CLINK... AS IF TWO TINY SILVER RALLETS WERE CLATTERING AGAINST EACH OTHER... I CANNOT HELP IT, I HAVE TO GO ON. IT WILL BE DARK SOON. STILL, I DO NOT CARE, I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT IS CLINKING SO BEAUTIFULLY IN THE WOODS... MY BREATH IS SPEEDING UP. MY LEGS ARE WALKING BY THEMSELVES, MY EYES ARE GETTING USED TO THE GROWING DARKNESS... BUT WAIT... THIS DARKNESS IS NOT BLACK, IT IS A BEAUTIFUL PURPLE DARKNESS...

TONIGHT IS SPECIAL – THIS IS THE ONLY THING I HEAR AS IT ECHOES IN MY HEAD...

... I DO NOT CARE IF I FIND MY WAY BACK, I KNOW IT IS RIGHT TO GO FURTHER AND DEEPER INTO THE DARK PURPLE WOODS... THE CLINKING SOUND IS INTENSIFYING, SO I AM WALKING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION... ALL MY SENSES ARE GOING CRAZY... I CAN EVEN SMELL THE SWEET SCENT OF VANILLA... A SMALL MEADOW APPEARS IN FRONT OF ME, LIT BY THE GLOW OF THE STARS AND MOON... IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MEADOW, THERE IS A CUTE LITTLE HOUSE...

WAIT!

IT IS NOT JUST ANY HOUSE. IT STANDS ON TWO LEGS, WHICH ARE GENTLY SWAYING TO THE RHYTHM OF A TINKLING MELODY... I AM GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER. THEN I HEAR A BEAUTIFUL MELODIC VOICE:

“WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A CUP OF TEA WITH ME? AND MAYBE A PIECE OF SPONGE CAKE?”

I LOOK UP AND SEE HER TALKING TO ME... “A PUMPKIN?!”

“DON’T BE SURPRISED! DON’T YOU KNOW WHAT NIGHT IT IS TONIGHT? IT IS A NIGHT OF WISHES THAT COME TRUE. TODAY, MOST STARS ARE FALLING AND TOMCATS ARE TAKING TO THE SKY ON THEIR BROOMS... BATS ARE ALSO EMBROIDERING THEIR MAGIC TABLECLOTHS TODAY. AND WE HAVE A FRESHLY BAKED SPONGE CAKE... COME AND STAY WITH US... FOREVER...”

AND I STAYED, IN THAT MAGICAL FOREST FULL OF THE TOUCHES OF FAIRIES’ SPELLS...

SO I FEEL FREE TO INVITE YOU TO MY WORLD FULL OF BEAUTIFUL MOMENTS, LOVE, AND THE PURITY OF THE SOUL...

YOU ARE ALL VERY WELCOME...

... AND BY THE WAY, THE SPONGE CAKE WILL BE GREAT, IT IS JUST GETTING COLD ON MY WINDOW LEDGE...

... CLINK CLINK CLINK...

FOLLOW YOUR HEART, JUST AS I DO.

THANK YOU TO ALL THE LOVELY PEOPLE AROUND ME.

WITH LOVE YOURS KLARA ♥

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IN THE SILENCE OF A MAGICAL NIGHT, A GENTLE CLINK OF A LITTLE NEEDLE AGAINST A THIMBLE IS CARRYING
THROUGH THE WOODS...

WHAT ELSE WILL A WALK THROUGH A MYSTERIOUS WOODLAND FULL OF MAGIC BRING?
COME WITH ME ON A JOURNEY WHERE ADORABLE LITTLE BAT'S EMBROIDER MUSHROOM TABLECLOTHS,
WHERE MAGICAL PUMPKINS TELL STORIES, AND WHERE MAGIC WAITS BEHIND EVERY TREE YOU TOUCH...

STOP TIME AND LET YOUR SOUL SING OUT WITH JOY...

GIVE THE PICTURES A LIFE FULL OF COLOURS AND CREATE AN ENTIRELY NEW STORY, A STORY OF YOUR VERY OWN...
DISCOVER THE REALM OF LITTLE ELVES, FAIRIES, AND CUTE LITTLE WITCHES AND EXPERIENCE THEIR LIFE FULL OF JOY,
LOVE, AND PEACE...

I DREW EVERYTHING WITH SO MUCH LOVE...

YOURS KLARA ♥



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